As much as may be publish'd of

A

LETTER

From the late

B---of R--ch--r

TO

Mr. ———.

To which are added,

The ſeveral Advertiſements for which Mr. *Wilkins* was aſſaulted at the *Crown Tavern* in *Smithfield*.

LONDON:

Printed for A. Moore, near *St. Paul's*.
Price Six-Pence.

12 Feb 1728

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From the late

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Introduction.

THE Gentleman to whom the following Letter was committed, having *for Reaſons beſt known to himſelf*, thought proper to ſuppreſs one Impreſſion of it, and by that raiſed a great Curioſity in Town and Country, of ſeeing it in Print; to gratify which, and to let the World know who and who are *really* together, I have ven-

INTRODUCTION

ventur'd upon this Publication, as it came to me from an unknown, but, *as I Imagine*, a friendly Hand,

March 2*d*, 1727-8.

A. MOORE.

T

A

LETTER

From the late

B--- of *R--ch--r*

TO

Mr. --------

SIR,

THE Honour of Your's of the the 10th paſt, O. S. I acknowledge with Abundance of Pleaſure. Your Packet for *Bologna*, was put into my Hands juſt as one of General *D-ll-n's* Domeſticks was ſetting out with our Congratulations

gratulations for his M---'s ſafe Arrival in that City; ſo that it met with as happy a Diſpatch as could be deſired. Mr. *Sample*, who is charged with *theſe Letters* as far as *St. Malo*, would willingly have had the Satisfaction to have delivered them into your own Hands himſelf, having the utmoſt Veneration for You, *as a Gentleman*, not only *ſincerely* attach'd to his M---'s Intereſt, but *moſt hearty* in your Endeavours to propogate, and ſupport it; but I could not come into his running the Riſque of a ſecond Seizure, *only to ſhew his Affection*, for fear his Eſcape might not be ſo fortunate, as formerly.

You'll find by the enclos'd that the K--- thinks himſelf under high Obligations to you; and I eſteem it my particular Happineſs, that I have it in expreſs Command from our Maſter to aſſure you, Sir, that his M--- never will forget the Services you have done him.

His M--- himſelf look'd upon his Affairs in a moſt deſperate Condition; and, *for the preſent*, had, *with us*, given up all Hopes of retrieving them; but

but the glorious Appearance you have made has *reviv'd* our ſinking Spirits, and the Cauſe *revives* with them: You, like our GOOD GENIUS, *greatly* roſe on the Behalf of injur'd M----, and an ab--ſed People: May the Merit of your *ſeaſonable* Loyalty, and *extraordinary* Love for your *dear* Country, be attended with the fulleſt Gratifications of all your Reſentments, *ſince 'tis thoſe alone have made you a Friend*; and with the Poſſeſſion of all the perſonal Advantages you are aiming at.

I TAKE this Opportunity to add to former Inſtances, that I may render you cautious of L---d *B---ke*: *Uſe* him, but don't *truſt* him: He's excellently qualify'd for a *Tool*; but be ſure you let him no further into the Secret, than is abſolutely neceſſary: *When once that's in his Power*, he has done with you: He's a Man of no Honour; he has already betray'd his Friends on every Side; and thoſe that depend upon him, are only certain of Diſappointment: He is univerſally diſpiſed here. However, I am not for diſcarding him wholly: I know he's *enraged* to the utmoſt, and ſo *the more proper for an In-*

 cendiary:

cendiary. I am alſo perſwaded, that by Art, and a little of your Good Management, he may be made to forward our Succeſs. You cannot but be ſenſible that all *Incendiaries* ſhould have our utmoſt Encouragement at preſent, eſpecially ſo Stanch a One as L---d *B*----*ke.*

THE Principal Parts of your own Conduct, SIR, are ſuperior to all my Commendations; the Praiſes they deſerve come moſt properly from our R---M--- by whom they ſtand approved: They have hitherto been wiſely calculated for his Advantage; *go but on,* and we ſhall ſoon find his Intereſt as well eſtabliſhed in *Great Britain,* as ever it has been. *'Twas You* alone that ſtem'd the late threatning Torrent, of *popular Joy,* and turn'd the Stream; and by endeavouring to alienate the Affections of the People from the Prince in Poſſeſſion, You have puſh'd a bold Length towards engaging afreſh that Inveteracy and Diſaffection to the Houſe of *Hanover,* which the happy Acceſſion, *as 'tis call'd,* of their preſent Majeſties, would otherwiſe have buried in an everlaſting Oblivion.

'TIS

Tis only you, Sir, have kept alive Party Diſtinctions; and *judiciouſly* increaſed the Publick Animoſities: You have diſſolved the Cement, broke in upon an national Unanimity, and that mutual Good-Will cultivating on all Sides, which muſt have been an eternal Bar to the *undiſputable Right* of his moſt ------. *In a Word*, Sir, you have already done more for the K---'s Intereſt, and t'wards re-eſtabliſhing him in the good Opinion of his faithful ----, than all his other Agents, Friends, or Emiſſaries in the whole Kingdom; had not you appeared for him, no other Man in the Nation would; in a critical Juncture you *enter'd*, and have ſince *kept alive*, his Claim; and if he ſhould ever be able to attempt the making it good, 'twill be wholly owing to yourſelf, who have animated the depreſſed Spirits of wavering Adherents, and fixed their Reſolutions for a more ſteadfaſt *L---y*. Your Patriotiſm, Sir, is his M---'s ſole Security: It has proved his Support at preſent; and is his only Dependence for the Future.

ONE well-concerted Deſign, you know, has *juſt* miſcarried; *no fault of yours that it has done ſo*; a too early Diſcovery bid fair to ruin all; but the whole is yet to be retriev'd, and, 'tis to our inexpreſſible Felicity, that you are the Man that can retrieve the whole ----

PERSUE but your Scheme, SIR, 'tis all we ask, 'tis all we ſhall want: The People begin to liſten; They ripen apace; and many are a'ready fit for Buſineſs. You have ſufficiently ſtigmatiz'd the Memory of their late King; do but go on a little more to ridicule preſent Meaſures, and defame the Adminiſtration; *an Adminiſtration* that ever has, and ever will be fatal to our Deſigns; you'll of Courſe render the Government contemptible, and creat an univerſal Diſcontent; You'll ſoon make their M---es leſs loved than their Predeceſſor was at firſt

firſt. You'll &c. &c. &c. * * * * * * *

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Miſrepreſent Affairs abroad, with the more Eaſe, you may embarraſs them at Home; and, if in a Courſe of ſuch Proceedings, We can't find an Opportunity to ſtrike one *bold Stroke*, the Fault muſt be entirely our own, and we ought for ever to give up the the Game. *Aſſaſſination* has lately had the Sanction of your Patriotiſm. Such Patriotism is the natural Source of Rebellion. The Word indeed may to ſome ſound harſh; but by your Aſſiſtance, it would ſoon be loſt in the milder Term of an Appearance for *Liberty*, and *our Country*; and we await the Conſequence with *the utmoſt Hope*.

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I DREAD it ſhould be thought, that you are trifling with a Nation's Happineſs; and that to ſatiate your Rage, you are ſtriking at the Proſperity and Peace; the Religion, Liberties, and Laws of your Country; and 'tis with no little Concern, *Dear Sir,* I review the cruel Treatment you have lately met with: 'Twas certainly a moſt d---n'd unluckly Compariſon, to reſemble you to *Guy Vaux*, that little ſquat Ruffian, *as I take it, you are about his Size,* who was to have ſet Fire to a Train to blow up *King, Lords,*

Lords, and *Commons*; the whole Conſtitution.

UPON *my Soul*, the Ladies *that know you* make a mere Jeſt of you already; and between Pity and Deriſion, they cry, poor diſappointed *Caleb*, we never could find 'twas in him; but that which is ſtill worſe, they have got a Picture of you in this City, taken by an artful Painter at *London*; and one of our beſt Hands has engraved a very curious Plate by it, for the Fifth of *November* Service, in your *Engliſh* Common-Prayer Books. The Rogue has plac'd you there with a little dark Lanthorn; and all the Villany of *Guy*'s Deſign in your Face; and yet with ſomething, *Ha! ha! ha! ha!* I cannot help laughing, ſo very much like you, *that*, *as I hope to be ſav'd*, every Body that has ſeen you, muſt know who it's deſign'd for; and if you can't find ſome Method to prevent its Publication with you, it will not only much ſpoil the Devotion of that Day, among the *Tittering* Part of the Sex, but *Guy* may be in *Danger*, of loſing his Name in that of *Caleb*; and you, of becoming ſo ridiculous and obnoxious, as to be of no Weight for the future; and to put it out of

of your Power to be further advantagious to his M-----'s Affairs.

You know 'twould be the Height of Abſurdity to imagine, that a Perſon baſe in his Conduct, *contemn'd* by the World, and the Object of *eternal Banter*, could be fit for any *Poſt*, or *Buſineſs* of Importance; he could never maintain the Dignity of his Station: Thoſe who were obliged to bow to him, would deſpiſe him: He would always appear to them in a *ridiculous* LIGHT; and being without Influence, could never act with a Reputation to himſelf, or for the Service of his King and Country.

HOWEVER, to prevent too great a Dejection from ſuch Diſcouragements, and to keep up, *if poſſible*, that *excellent* Opinion of your ſelf, you have ſo long been famous for, I am preparing for *your particular Benefit*, a moſt *exquiſite Treatiſe*, proving beyond all *Poſſibility* of Contradiction, in *Defiance* of common Senſe, and the *univerſal* Conſent of Mankind, that you ought to be conſider'd as an Exception to theſe general Concluſions; and that though you are the *Jeſt* of one Side, and the *Scandal* of the other; though you have

have directed the moſt *diſſolute Outrage*, broke the *Laws*, and endanger'd the Life of a Fellow-Subject, *a worthy Member of the Community;* YET being ſo great, ſo Juſt a Patriot, as to defame, *with the utmoſt Virulency*, all in the true Intereſt of their Country, you are the moſt proper to be truſted with the *Guardianſhip* of the *Liberties* of *Great-Britain;* to be in the *higheſt* Station in the State, and enjoy the utmoſt Eſteem and Confidence of a Monarch, whoſe Reign had been undiſturb'd, but for you; who preſiding in a Faction, are inceſſant, and have been too ſucceſsful in your Attempts to deprive their Majeſties of the Love of their Subjects; and who, if not ſuppreſs'd, may continue a *National Peſt*, and prove deſtructive of future publick Peace, and the mutual Happineſs of Prince and People.

They ſay, that whatever *Engliſhman* loſes his Life or Fortune in any Diſpute of our M----'s Title hereafter, ought to charge his Ruin to your preſent Behaviour, *or lay his Blood to your Door*, who are reſtoring a once-ruined Intereſt, now big with Sedition, and threathing Deſolations to come; *but I hope you are full Proof againſt all ſuch idle Aſſertions.*

BUT if this Treatiſe ſhould not have the deſired Effect, my *Meditations* upon the Bow-String and Diſſuaſives from *Suicide*, which are juſt ready for the Preſs, 'tis hoped will not fail of Succeſs. I ſhall tranſmit them to you before the End of the preſent S--N, *for Fear of the worſt.* --- Diſappointment upon Diſappointment is often too hard to be born; --- I compoſed them for my own private Uſe, aud they were of great Advantage to me, during that C--D Confinement; as they have been in Baniſhment; I have now fitted them for the Publick, but would recommend them to *Your* ſerious Peruſal eſpecially. You may, if you pleaſe, ſhew them to L---D B--------KE, though I am not ſo much concern'd for the Conſequence there, knowing he'd be of no Manner of Service, unleſs put upon it, and aſſiſted by yourſelf.

'Twas ſomething unadviſedly done to ſtake your whole Remains of Reputation upon an Affair you was unacquainted with; 'tis true, *among Friends*, you run no great Riſque, though there was ſtill enough to have been of Service to us: And if you have not been able to explain the Matter off to Advantage, I fear 'twill be improved

proved to our Detriment. I know you good at a *Fetch*, and depend upon your Art; ſummon it all; if ever Chicane was neceſſary, 'tis now; I'm in no little Perplexities for the Event; which will continue till I hear how the Matter iſſues; for Heaven's ſake take Care of going out of your Depth for the future; ſuch another Step may undo us; don't threaten till you can ſtrike home; every Attempt miſcarrying is a Diſcovery of our own Weakneſs, and an additional Triumph to our Enemies: And if we thus ſhew our Teeth, without being able to bite, we ſhall ſoon render ourſelves contemptable; the People will begin to ſuſpect us; our Popularity will come to nothing; and all our Complaints of Miſmanagement, and Grievance will be look'd upon to be rather envious than juſt.

For more material Affairs, I muſt refer to the encloſed and my next; for here's L--d L---, a Gentleman from the D--- of M----; the D---- of At---- himſelf, and a Knot of Dependants, who, though I won't truſt, I make believe I do, have broke in upon me, which oblige me to ſeal up, *to prevent Inſpection*, and

thus abruptly to conclude with *one* ſolemn Aſſurance, that

I am, DEAR SIR,

With the profoundeſt Reſpect,

In the moſt devoted Manner,

Paris, Feb. 12. N. S. 1728.

Your Humble Servant,

R--CH--R.

THE

THE SEVERAL ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR WHICH

Mr. *WILKINS*

Was assaulted at the

Crown-Tavern in *Smithfield.*

Next Week will be publiſhed, and ſold by all the Print-ſellers of London *and* Weſtminſter, *fitted for Young Gentlemens* SNUFF-BOXES,

A Curious Metzotinto Print of the Famous WRITING-DESK and the SECRETARY at it. Done from the Original, late in the Poſſeſſion of HARRY GAMBOL Eſq;

In

In a few Days will be reviv'd,

By the ſame Company that acted laſt Winter,

AT the Great Houſe near *Piccadilly*, next Door to the *Diſpenſatory*, An Entertainment in Groteſque Characters, called the CABAL: Or, HARLEQUIN a Patriot. The Part of HARLEQUIN by Mr. SQUAB. To which will be added, the *Metamorphoſis*: Or, the LADY a WRITING-DESK. In which HARRY GAMBOL has promiſed to play his Original Part of the SECRETARY, and the LADY will not fail to perform hers with her uſual Spirit.

N. B. The *Hackney-Writer*, who was employed to write out ſome of the under Parts in this agreeable Entertainment, having mangled and diſguiſed ſeveral Characters, has lately impoſed them upon the Publick in the CRAFTSMAN, under the Title of HARLEQUIN a STATESMAN.

Not

Not acted these sixteen Years.

AT SQUAB's AMPHITHEATRE, near the DISPENSATORY adjoining to *Piccadilly*, will be revived, a TRAGEDY; in which will be represented

The *Destruction at* CANADA,
The *Slaughter at* DENAIN,
And
The *Massacre of the* CATALANS.

To which will be added, a Farce called,

The PADLOCK, or the MOCK-GENERAL.

The principal Parts in both to be perform'd by HARRY GAMBOL, who hath desired to appear again upon the Stage, and who acted the same Originally; but the other original Actors being dead, the under Parts will be now perform'd by SQUAB, CALEB, and others.

There

There is preparing for the Preſs by,

TOM. CARBINE, of Col. PLATOON's Regiment.

A Treatiſe, plainly ſhewing it *Lawful* for a Man to *Get an Eſtate* by the ſame Means, whereby he loſt one. With a true Copy of an Affidavit, proving that GAMBOL's Wife is ſtill the *Widow* of the *French Marquis*. To which will be added, a *Dialogue* between HARRY GAMBOL and WILL SQUAB; demonſtrating the *Strict Alliance* between Perjury and Treaſon, and proving that Ingratitude is no Crime, *Ingratum ſi dixeris nihil dixeris.*

Let SQUAB remember brawny MILO's End,
Wedg'd in the *Timber* which he ſtrove to rend.

TOM. CARBINE.

Harry

Harry Gambol's Soliloquy.

In Imitation of HORACE. Ode I. Lib. 4.

Non ſum qualis eram bonæ
Sub regno Cynaræ.

I.

AH! Ceaſe Ambition to moleſt
The Quiet of this cheated Breaſt,
With Hopes of future Pow'r.
My Pleaſure ſhould be to look back,
Joyful I've once eſcap'd the Wreck,
And now enjoy the Shore.

II.

II.

For I that *Statesman* am no more,
Who urg'd by Thee, and back'd by Pow'r,
When ANNA filled the Throne,
Made *Europe* tremble at my Name,
And shook ev'n *Brunswick's* lawful Claim
To the contested Crown.

III.

And now my Pow'r and Credit's gone
My Art's contemn'd, my Falshood's know'n,
Dismiss me from thy Shrine:
By Friend's deserted, scorn'd by Foes,
What can my sanguine Hopes propose?
Thy Laurels I resign.

IV.

Can I in Parliament preside?
Can I the Regal Councils guide?
Who'll trust the faithless Heart?
Me *Whigs* and *Tories* both disown:
Let *George* or *James* then wear the Crown,
Despair is still my Part.

V.

V.

The cred'lous Hopes of Fame or Pow'r
Shall tempt my Prudence now no more
From *D----*'s humble Shade.
Let thoſe with popular Applauſe
Aſſiſt their King and Country's Cauſe,
Who neither yet bettay'd.

VI.

This Courſe my Reaſon bids me ſteer:
But if by curſed Chance I hear
Of *W----*'s hated Name,
Again Ambition ſwells my Breaſt,
Envy and Rancour break my Reſt,
And Reaſon I diſclaim.

VII.

Craftſmen and *Libels* I deviſe,
And publiſh Rhapſodies of Lies
His Merit to defame;
All Day his Ruin I purſue,
By Night ſometimes I'm at it too;
But then alike I dream.

FINIS.

V.

The credulous Hopes of Fame or Pow'r
Shall tempt my Muse now no more
From [illegible]'s humble Shade.
Her choice with popular Applause
Attends their King and Country's Cause,
Who neither Pet betray'd.

VI.

This Comfort my Reason adds me Reer:
But if by curled Chance I hear
Of [illegible]'s hated Name,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

VII.

[illegible]
And publish Abuse of Lies
His Malice to defame;
[illegible] his Ruin I pursue,
[illegible]
But then alas!

FINIS.